## Approved For Release 2000/08/08: CIA-RDP96-00789R000100230001-5

20 June 1986

Project CY 8608

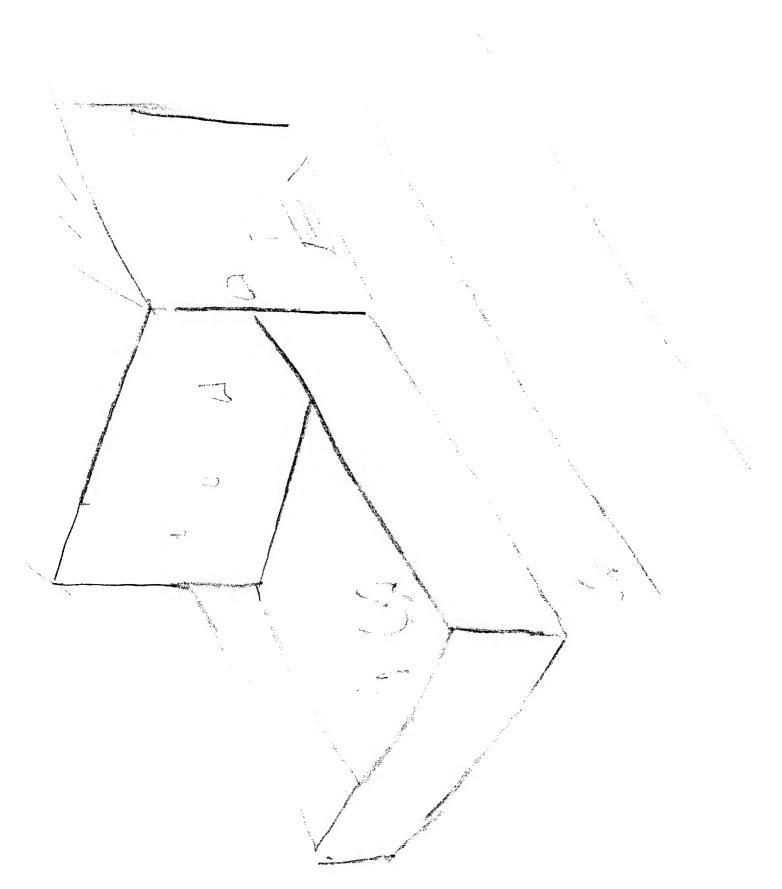
Bill, 2130, 19 June 86 Summary HH method

Preliminaries: Before I began I had an AV of Istanbul. I declared that and proceeded. First I got a flash of a desert and then a tropical jungle with a parrot. The parrot seemed to be important. I then locked on to what I originally thought was a small village but later decided was a residential or semi-residential area of a city. Description follows:

Time is between 0100 and 0300 hours, street is deserted. Temperature is warm, still, and humid. (AOL like Latin American). There is a large white or light gray building on a quiet street (see drawing one) building is stucco and has a stucco wall running beside it enclosing a lush garden area. Building is the largest structure on the street. I proceeded up the steps to the building. There was a light on over the door. I entered building. Building had the feel of being both a residence and a place where business is conducted (nfi). I had the feeling that people were sleeping here. At an azimuth of about 0100 O'Clock from the door (se drawing two) was what I believe to be a desk of some sort, like (AOL) a desk in an Hotel or a check point for a semi-secure area. The desk was well lit and there was a person behind it. He may have been a black man, I am not sure. To the left were several steps leading down to what I took to be a study or den area. Furniture in building was nice but was old and was starting to fade, as if this building had been more in the past then it was today. The impression was of elegance just starting to turn Across the room from the door were wooden steps leading to the second floor. Wall beside steps was covered in green wall paper with an geometric design on it. I had the impression that people were sleeping on the second floor. The steps seemed important to me. I was not sure that the black man at the desk was really there and I could not find anyone else to talk to. I had the impression that no one here knew why I was here anyhow. I was also having a reoccurring AI of motion, swirling and I was sick to my stomach. I kept asking the general question "What does Gene want me to find out about this place?" For a long time I got no answer. I did get something eventually, but I am not sure it was signal line because of the length of time I spent looking for it. I will list this separately below because of the strong possibility this is AOL.

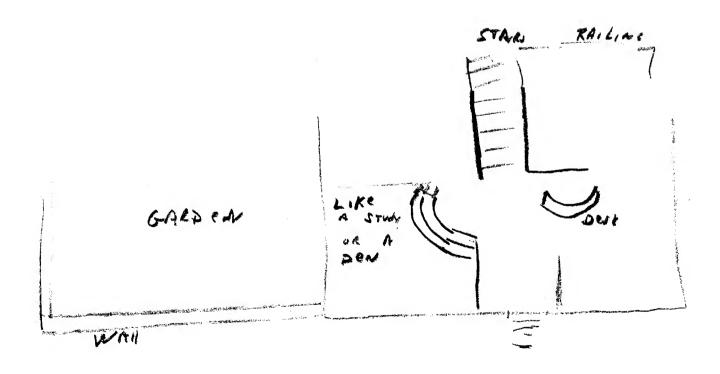
I get the impression of an implosion with the force being directed inward and the stairs being blown inward. I did not sense any tremendous loss of life however. I could not locate the source of the implosion of the persons or person responsible. Once again I am very doubtful about this part.

EPILOGUE: As I left the site and was returning home I found myself on the Capital Beltway following a blue and white Lincoln Continental(nfi).



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